Melancholy Soldiers (2007 Digital Remaster)

The Skids

Who fed you to the lions
When hanging from a tree
It's a case of melancholy
There's no tourists at the sea
Twelve saw decaying monuments
While marching on attack
Eleven watched a single
Thus continued on the march
Oh, ohPin point toward horizon
Convalescent to the last
A moment lost of imagery
The last word to the cast
Won't you listen to the danger
I can't listen any more
Oh, oh.
This...oh, oh oh!
This...oh, oh oh!
This...to march along
This...on undwelt seed
This...is a panorama
This...is a soldier's creed.From this came a stranger
All the marching seemed to halt
From this came a moment
Then the march led to assault
The dwellers took position
While commanding genocide
The enemy were helpless
And there's lots more besides
Oh, ohThis...to march along
This...on undwelt seed
This...is a panorama
This...is a soldier's creed.
This...oh, oh oh
This...oh, oh oh

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